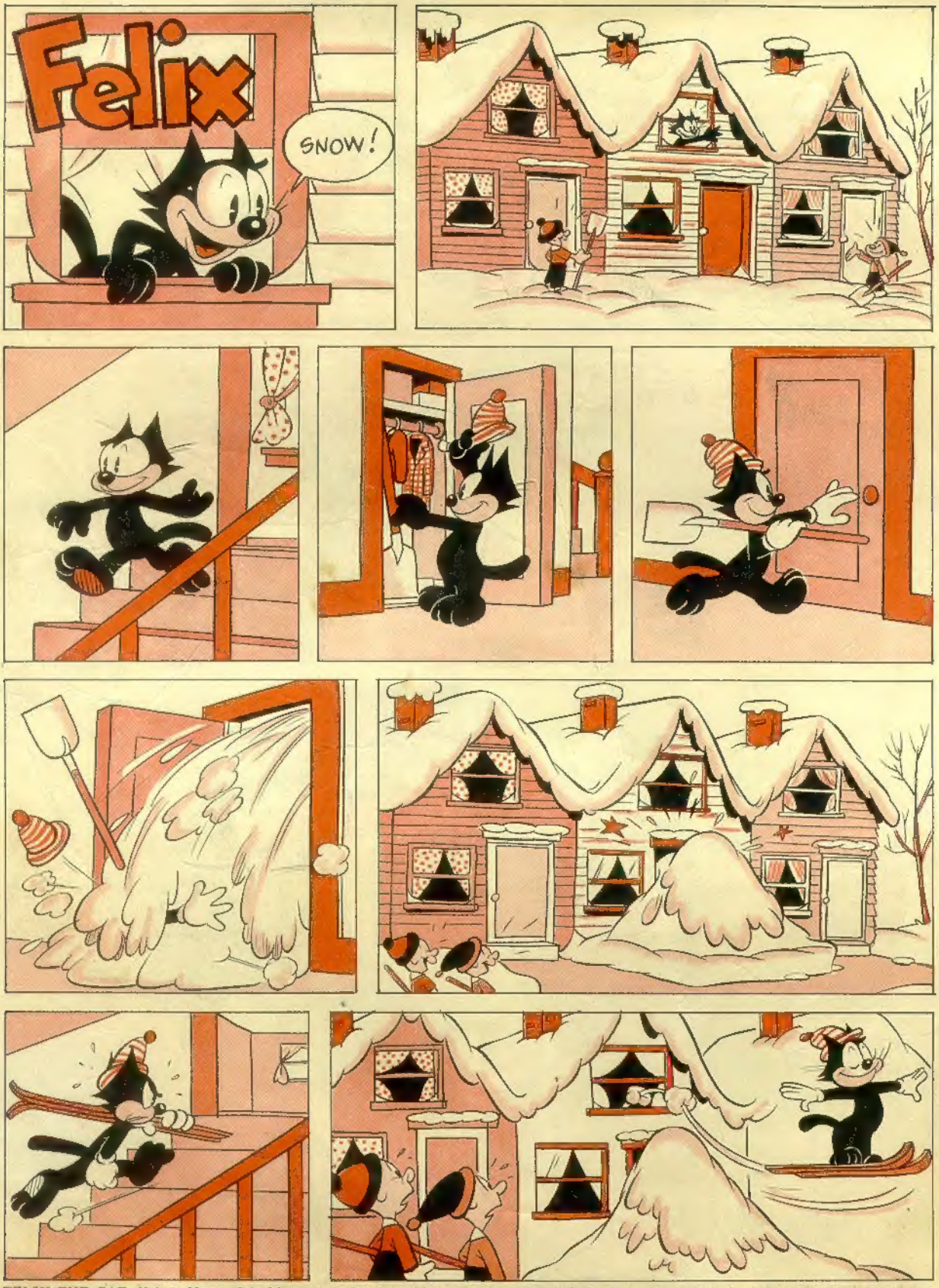
FEB.-MARCH 10¢

Felix the CAT

A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC

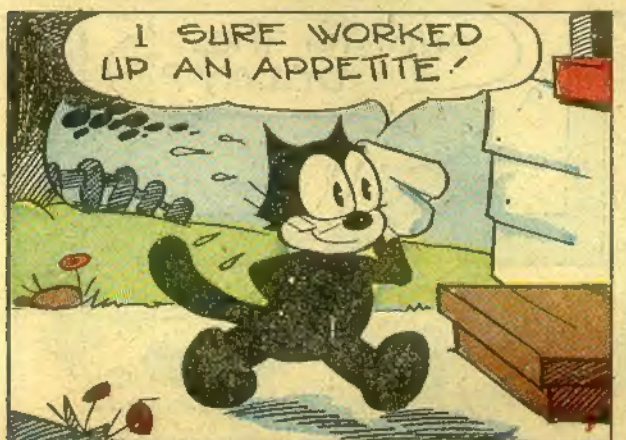
Extra

Another Brand-new Felix Story written and drawn especially for this book

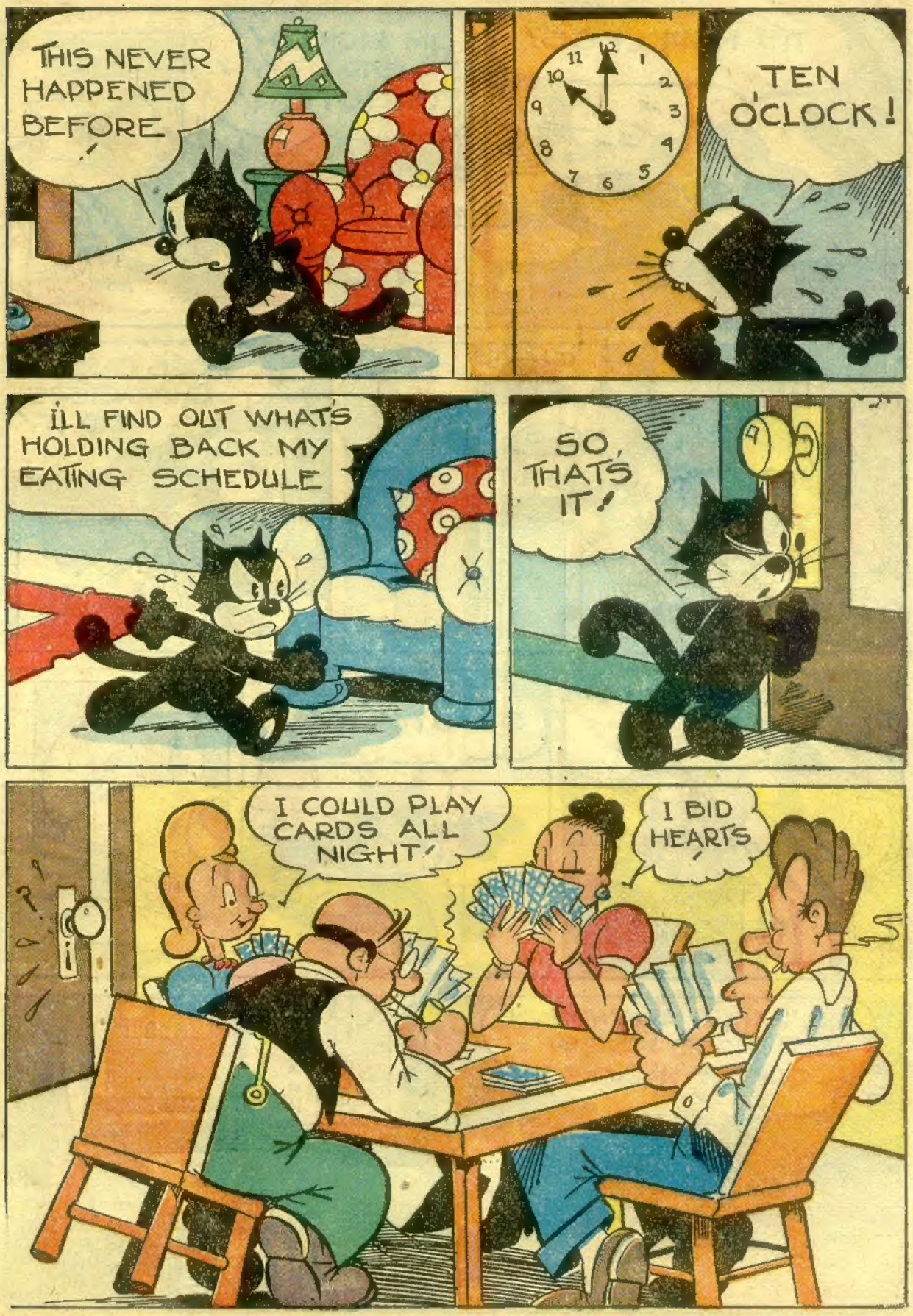


FELIX THE CAT, Vol. 1, No. 1, Feb.-Mar., 1948. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 149 Madison Ave., New York, 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Second class entry applied for at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A. and Canada, 60c per year; single copies, 10 cents; Elsewhere, $1.00 per year. Copyright, 1947, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World Rights Reserved. Printed in U. S. A.

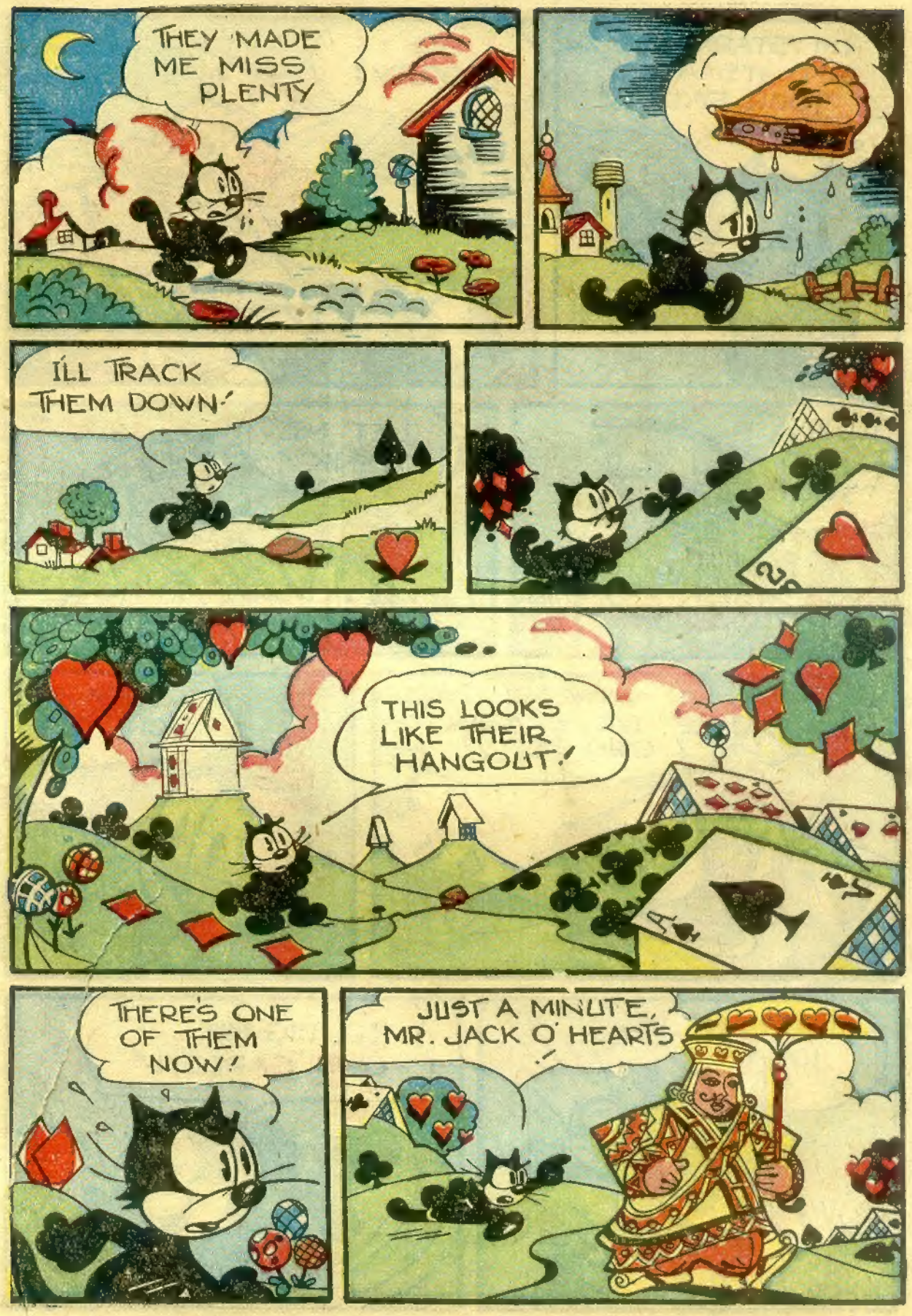
Felix the CAT IN MISDEAL



I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
SOAP
I HOPE THEY HAVE CHICKEN!
AND CREAM!
THIS IS IT! DINNER-TIME!
MIGHT AS WELL GET SET!
IT'S NICE TO LIVE IN A HOUSE WHERE THEY SERVE PROMPTLY!
STRANGE!! THEY'RE LATE!
WHAT'S THE DELAY?

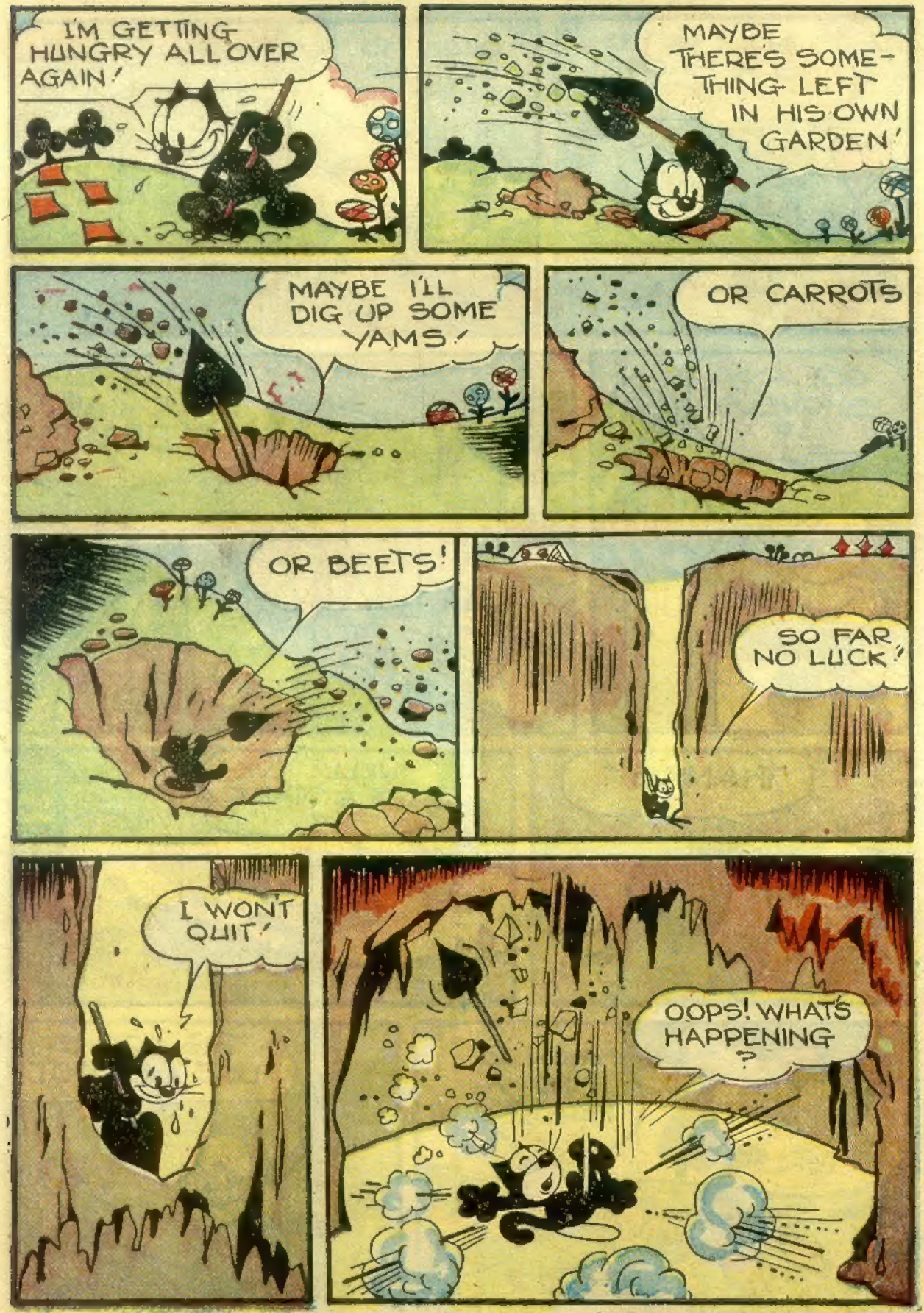

THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE
TEN O'CLOCK!
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S HOLDING BACK MY EATING SCHEDULE
SO, THAT'S IT!
I COULD PLAY CARDS ALL NIGHT
I BID HEARTS

ITS HOPELESS!
IM LICKED! FRUSTRATED FORGOTTEN!
THOSE CARD CHARACTERS DID IT!
THEY ROBBED ME OF MY EATS!
I WON'T STAND FOR IT!
ILL HAVE A SHOWDOWN WITH THOSE KINGS, QUEENS 'N' JACKS!

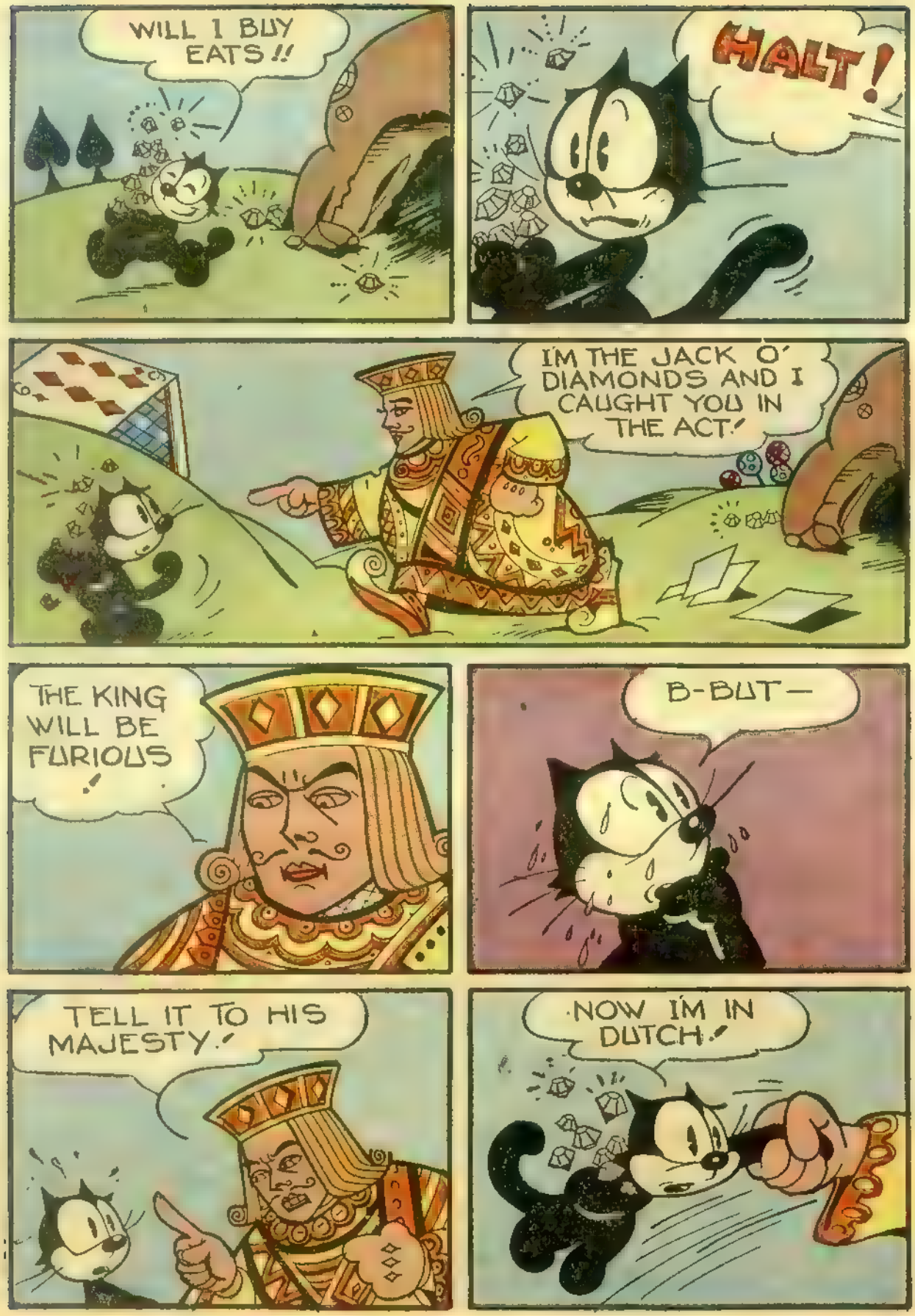

THEY MADE ME MISS PLENTY
I'LL TRACK THEM DOWN!
THIS LOOKS LIKE THEIR HANGOUT!
THERE'S ONE OF THEM NOW!
JUST A MINUTE, MR. JACK O' HEARTS!

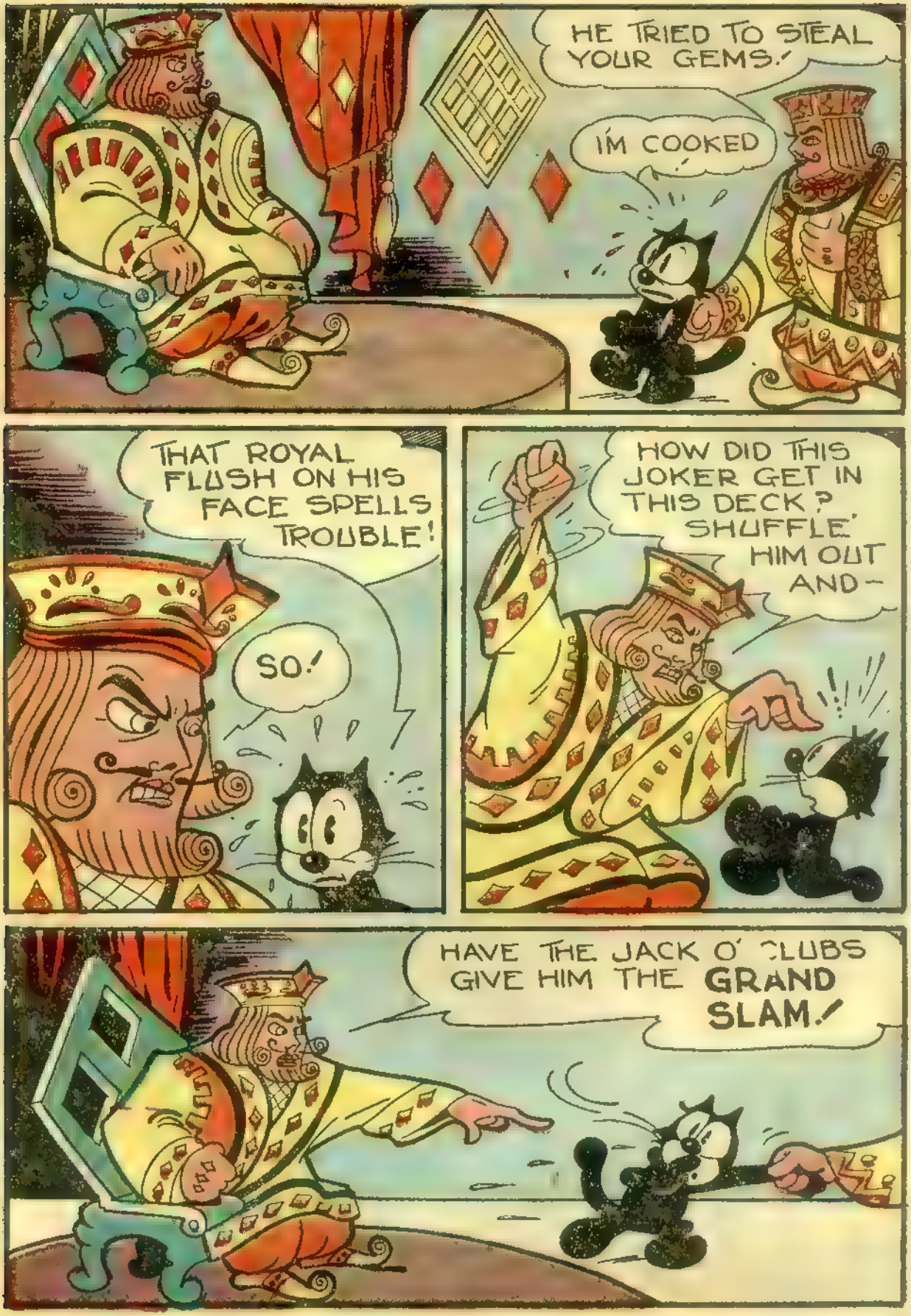
I'M STARVING - AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
SO SORRY!
I'LL TRY TO HELP YOU!
LET ME THINK!
WHY DON'T YOU GROW YOUR OWN FOOD?
--WHY DON'T I?--
THAT'S AN IDEA!
I'LL DIG MY OWN GARDEN!

ALL I NEED IS A SHOVEL
OUGHT TO GET ONE IN THERE!
HARDWARE
GOT ANY SHOVELS ?
I OUGHT TO-- I'M THE JACK O' SPADES
THANKS!
WELL! I'VE GOT A START
HA
NOW TO FIND A FERTILE SPOT
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE SPOT

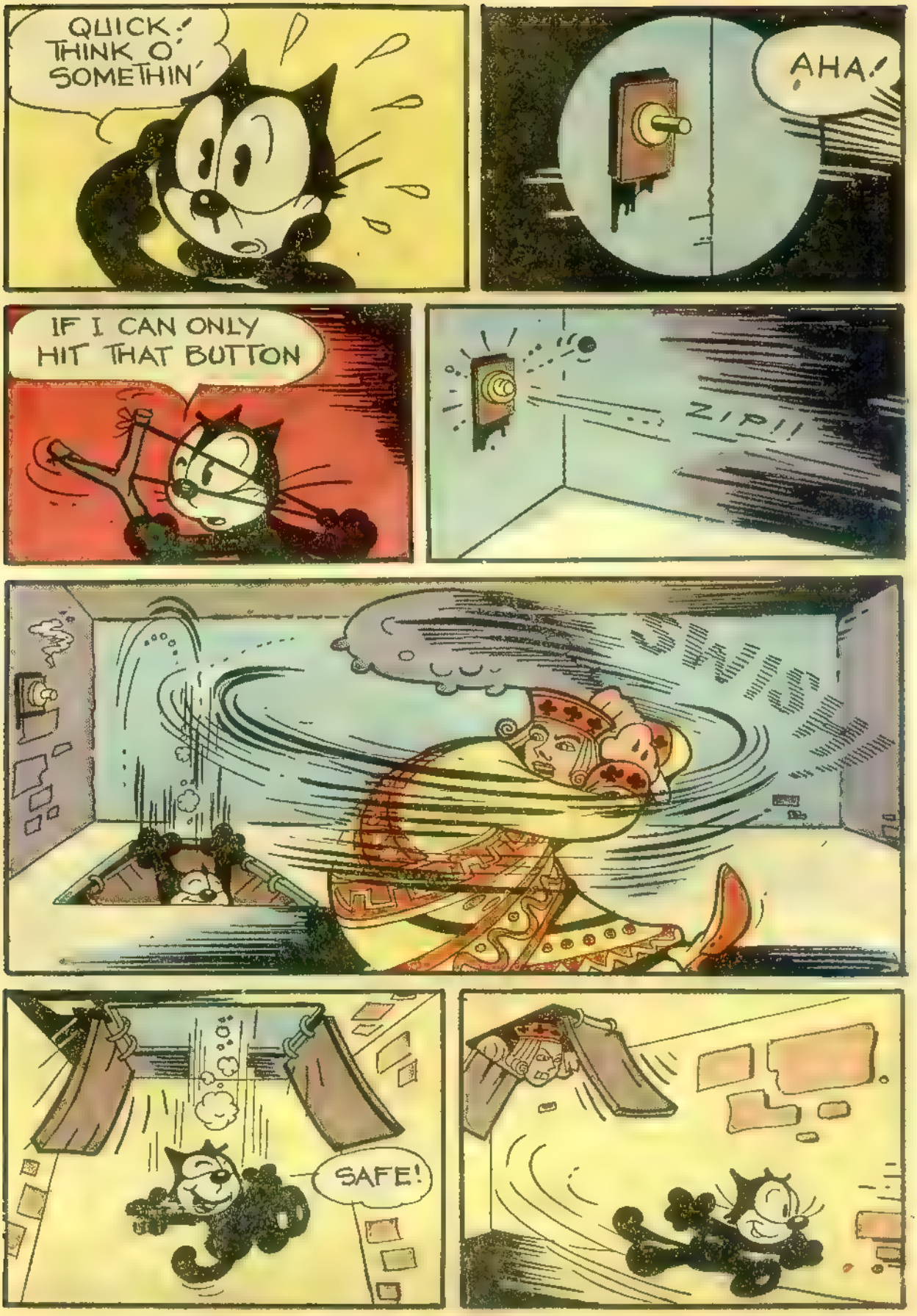

I'M GETTING HUNGRY ALL OVER AGAIN!
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT IN HIS OWN GARDEN!
MAYBE I'LL DIG UP SOME YAMS!
OR CARROTS
OR BEETS!
SO FAR NO LUCK!
I WON'T QUIT!
OOPS! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

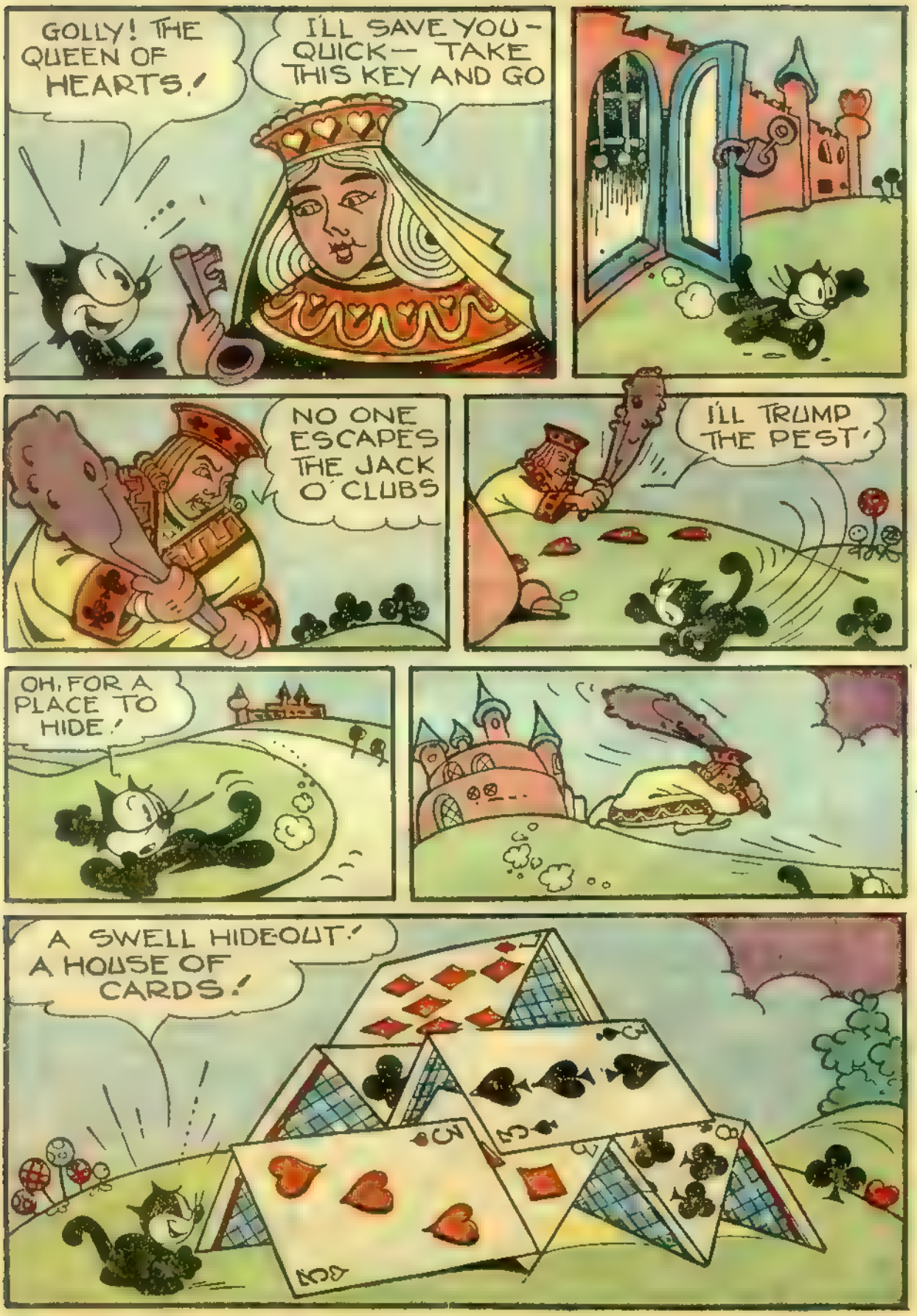
WHERE AM I ?
WHATS THIS ?
WOW!!
THE CAVE OF DIAMONDS!
IM RICH!
NO MORE FOOD WORRIES!

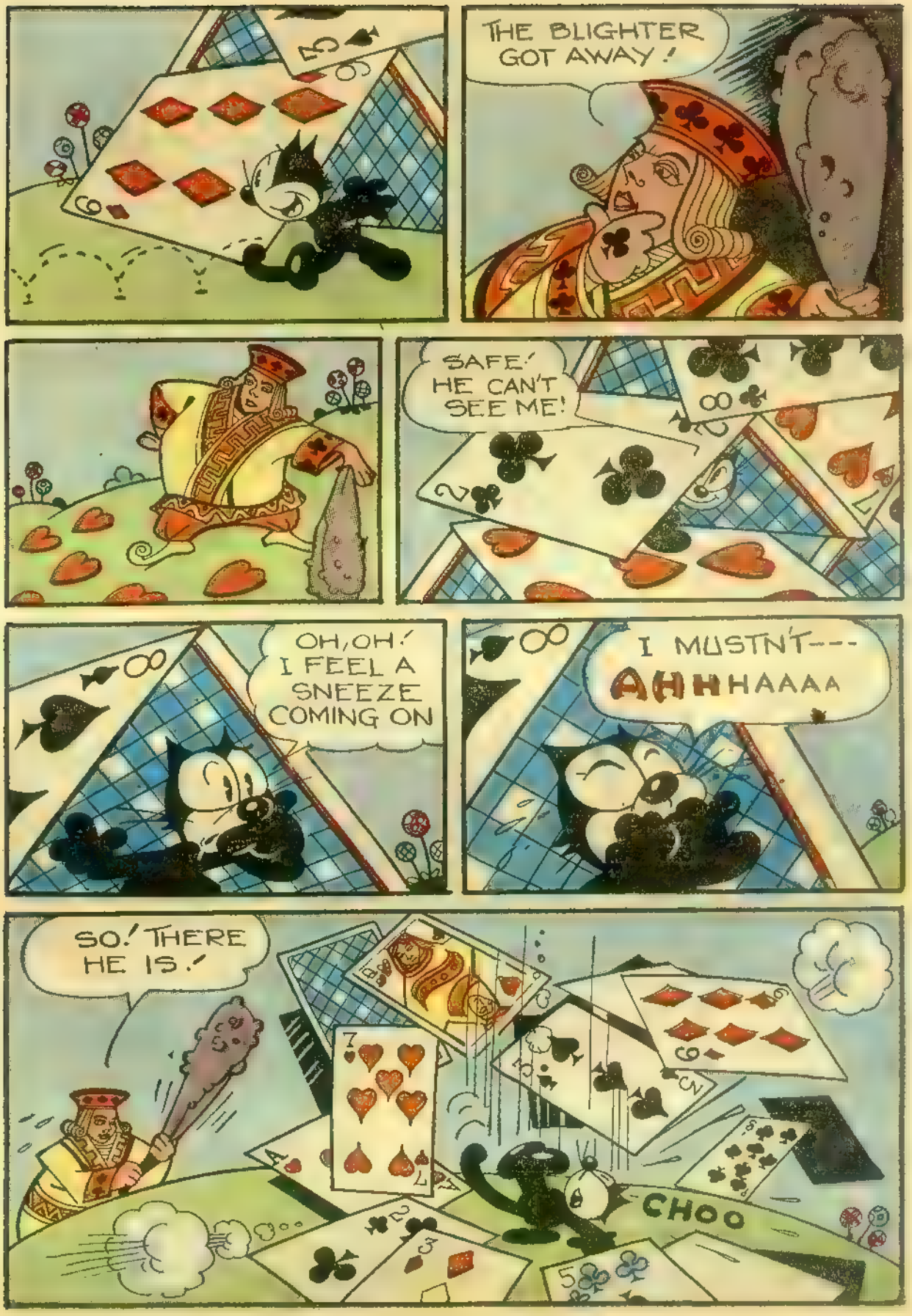

WILL I BUY EATS !!
HALT!
I'M THE JACK O' DIAMONDS AND I CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT!
THE KING WILL BE FURIOUS!
B-BUT—
TELL IT TO HIS MAJESTY!
NOW I'M IN DUTCH!

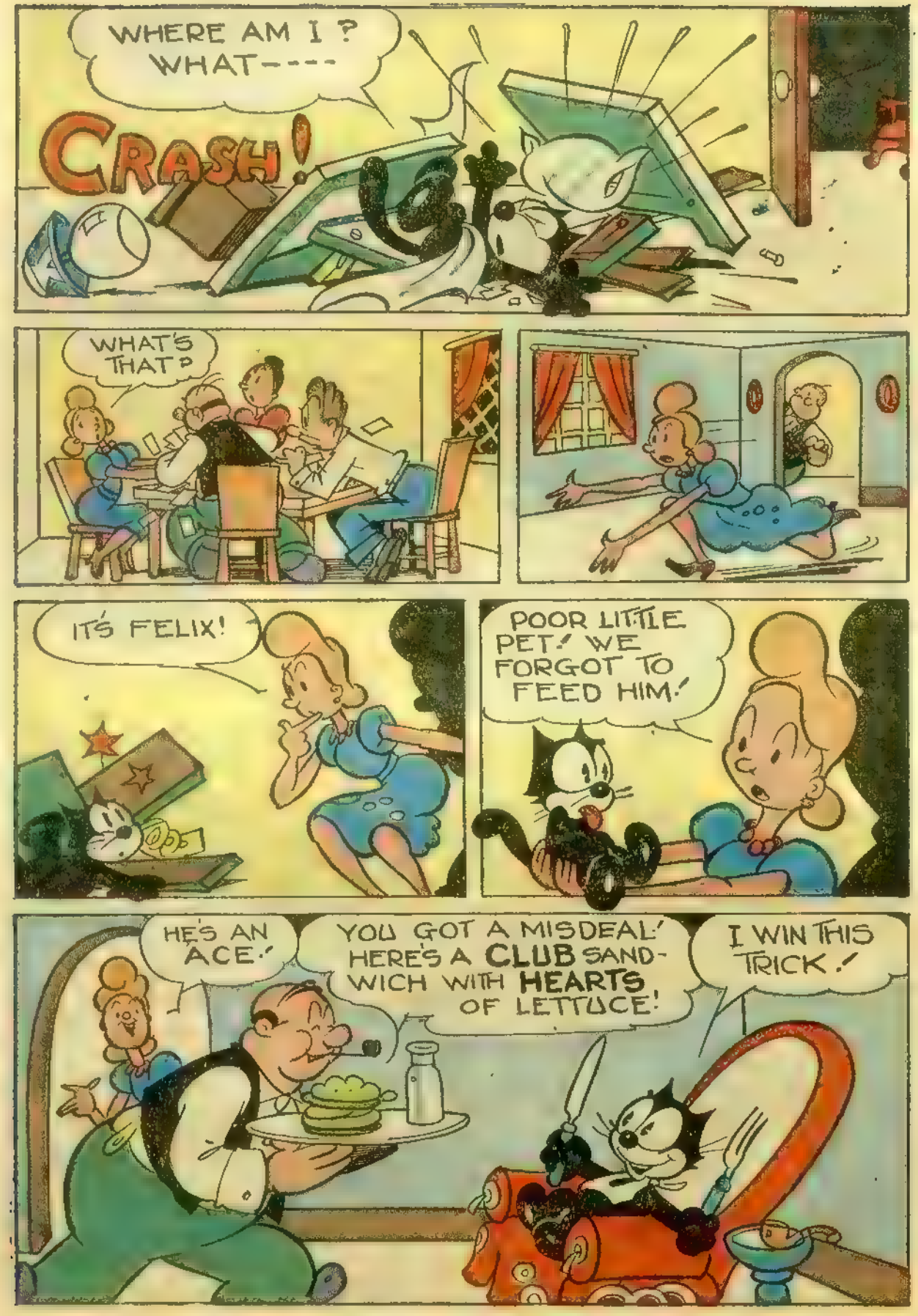

HE TRIED TO STEAL YOUR GEMS!
I'M COOKED
THAT ROYAL FLUSH ON HIS FACE SPELLS TROUBLE!
SO!
HOW DID THIS JOKER GET IN THIS DECK? SHUFFLE HIM OUT AND—
HAVE THE JACK O' CLUBS GIVE HIM THE GRAND SLAM!

GIVE HIM THE WORKS JACK!
LEMME SEE-WHAT CLUB SHALL I USE?
THAT LITTLE ONE WILL DO.
NO! I'LL USE MY SPECIAL CLUB!
NO!!
I THINK I'LL USE THIS CLUB!

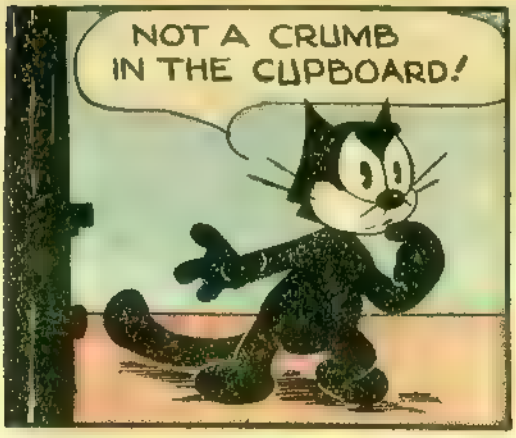

QUICK! THINK O' SOMETHIN'
AHA!
IF I CAN ONLY HIT THAT BUTTON
ZIP!!
SWISH
SAFE!

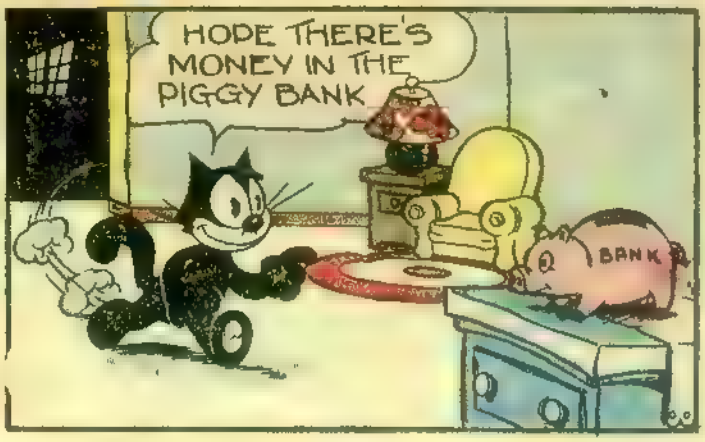

GOLLY! THE QUEEN OF HEARTS!
I'LL SAVE YOU - QUICK— TAKE THIS KEY AND GO
NO ONE ESCAPES THE JACK O' CLUBS
I'LL TRUMP THE PEST!
OH, FOR A PLACE TO HIDE!
A SWELL HIDEOUT! A HOUSE OF CARDS!

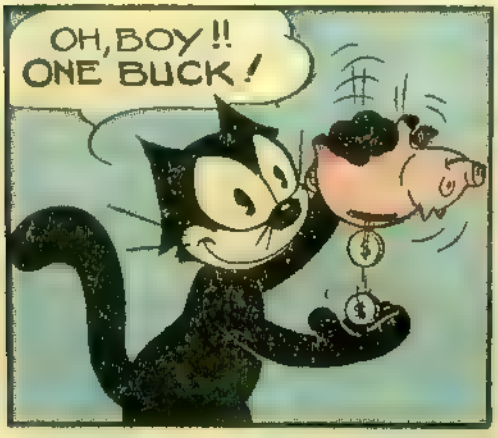

THE BLIGHTER GOT AWAY!
SAFE! HE CAN'T SEE ME!
OH, OH! I FEEL A SNEEZE COMING ON
I MUSTN'T---
AHHHAAAA
SO! THERE HE IS!
CHOO

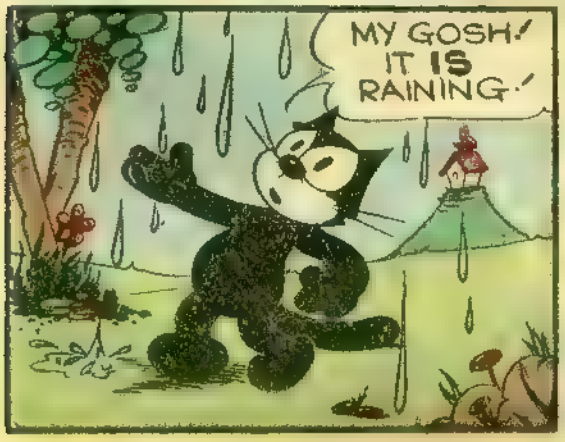

WHERE AM I ? WHAT----
CRASH!
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S FELIX!
POOR LITTLE PET! WE FORGOT TO FEED HIM!
HE'S AN ACE!
YOU GOT A MISDEAL! HERE'S A CLUB SANDWICH WITH HEARTS OF LETTUCE!
I WIN THIS TRICK!

Felix the CAT IN RAINBOW'S END





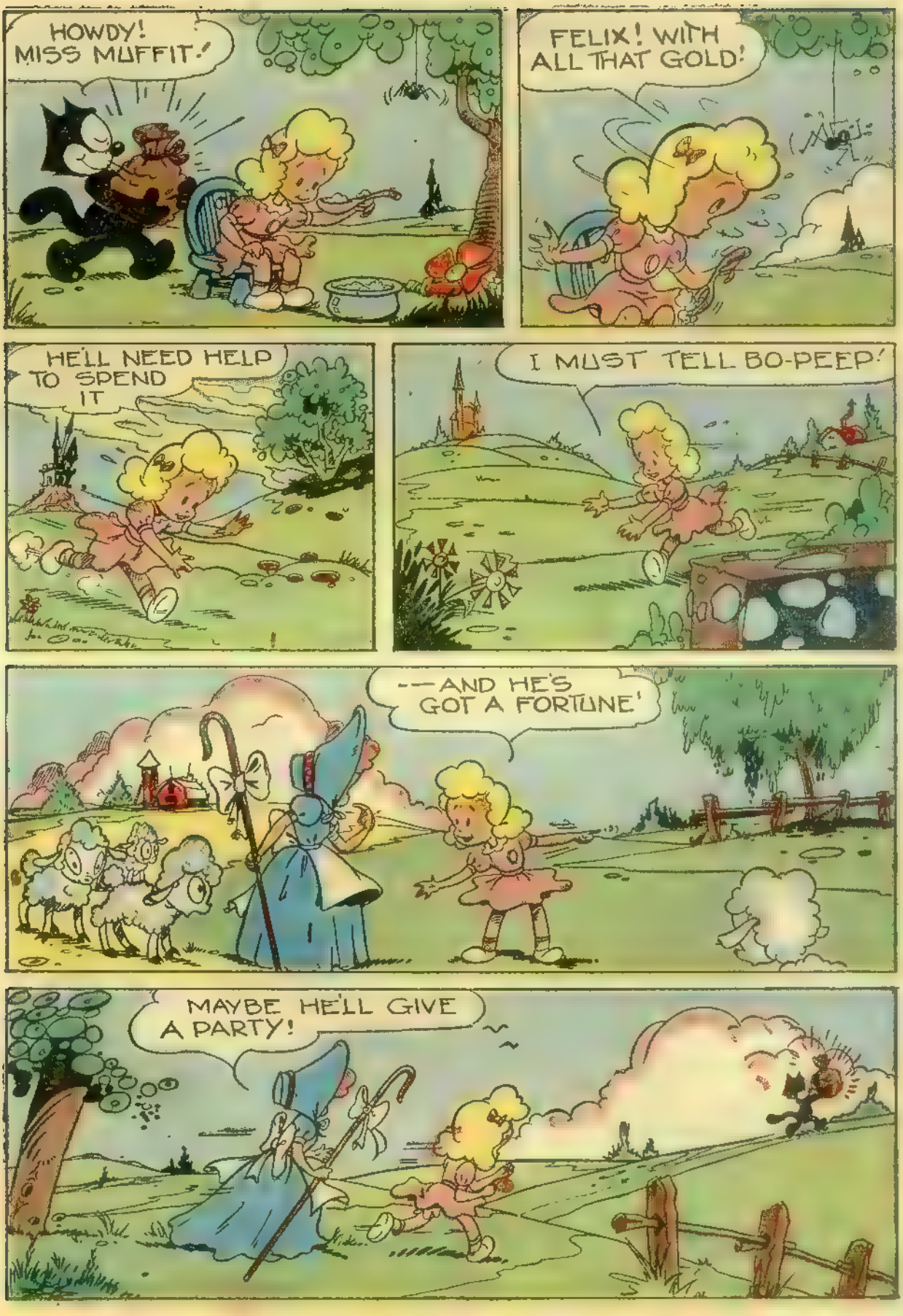




NOW IM AFRAID I'LL DROWN!
IN GREAT!
THERE GOES MY BUCK!
NOW I'M BROKE!
AND SOAKED!
AT LAST, IT STOPPED RAINING!

A RAINBOW!
THEY SAY THERE'S A POT OF GOLD AT ITS END.
I'LL FIND OUT IF THAT RUMOR IS TRUE!
IT'S WORTH THE TRY!
I HOPE THIS IS NO WILD-GOOSE CHASE.

I MUST BE NEAR THE END!
IT'S TRUE!
I'M RICH!
THE WORLD IS MINE!
WILL I GO TO TOWN!


HOWDY! MISS MUFFIT!
FELIX! WITH ALL THAT GOLD!
HE'LL NEED HELP TO SPEND IT
I MUST TELL BO-PEEP!
--AND HE'S GOT A FORTUNE!
MAYBE HE'LL GIVE A PARTY!

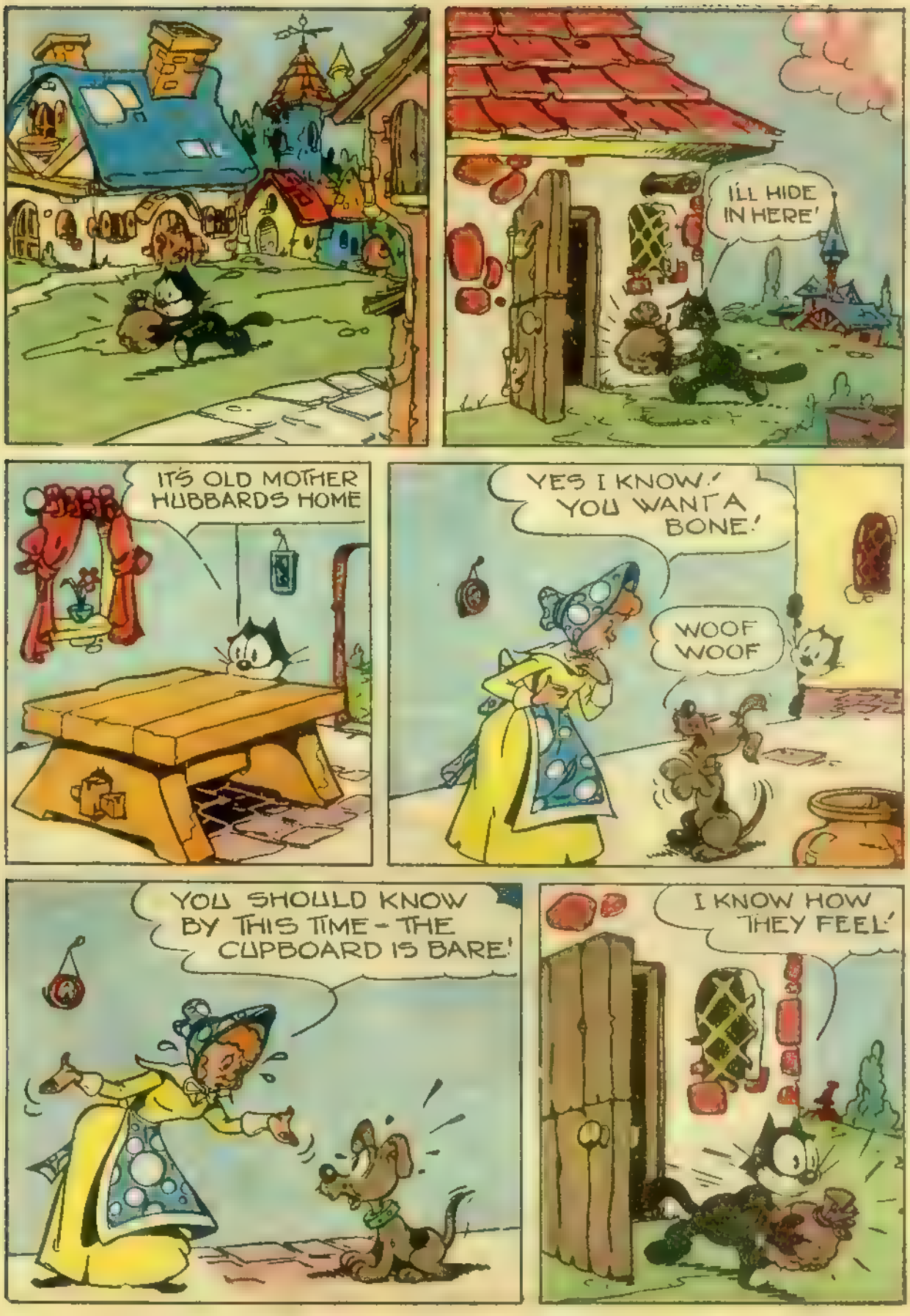
I'VE GOT THE DOUGH!
AND I KNOW HOW TO SPEND IT.
HI.' RED RIDING-HOOD'
HI.'
I SAW HIM FIRST.'

C'MON, JILL !! WE'LL GO UP THE HILL TO GET A PAIL O' WATER
COMING, JACK !!
WHERE'S JILL ?
WHO WANTS WATER ?

GETTING HUNGRY, GRETEL?
THAT I AM, HANSEL.
WE'LL SOON FIND THAT GINGERBREAD HOUSE.
IT CAN'T BE FAR.
I AM LOOKING
LOOK!
FICKLE DAME.

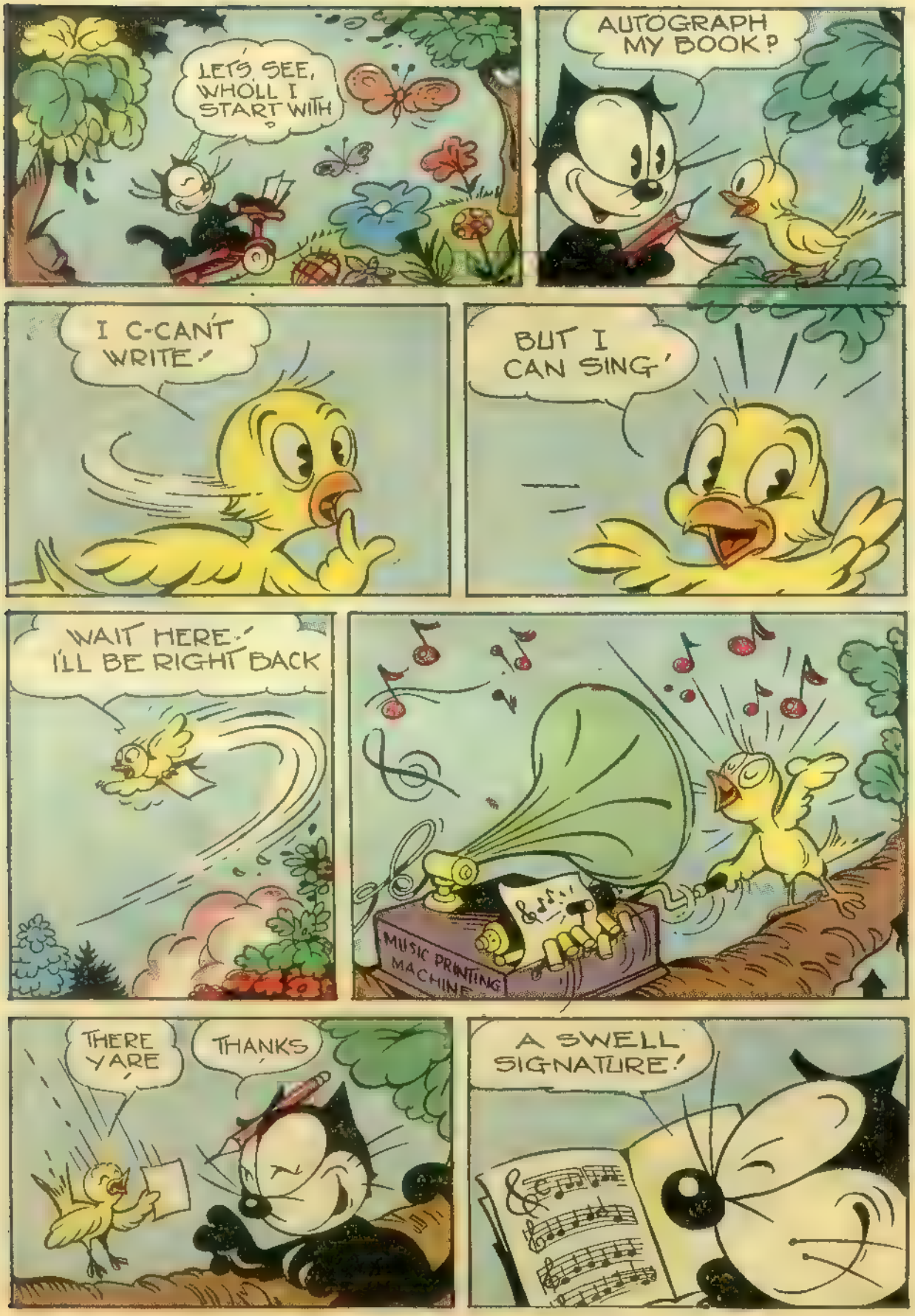
CINDERELLA, THE PRINCE AWAITS WITH HIS CARRIAGE!
MY GOODNESS!

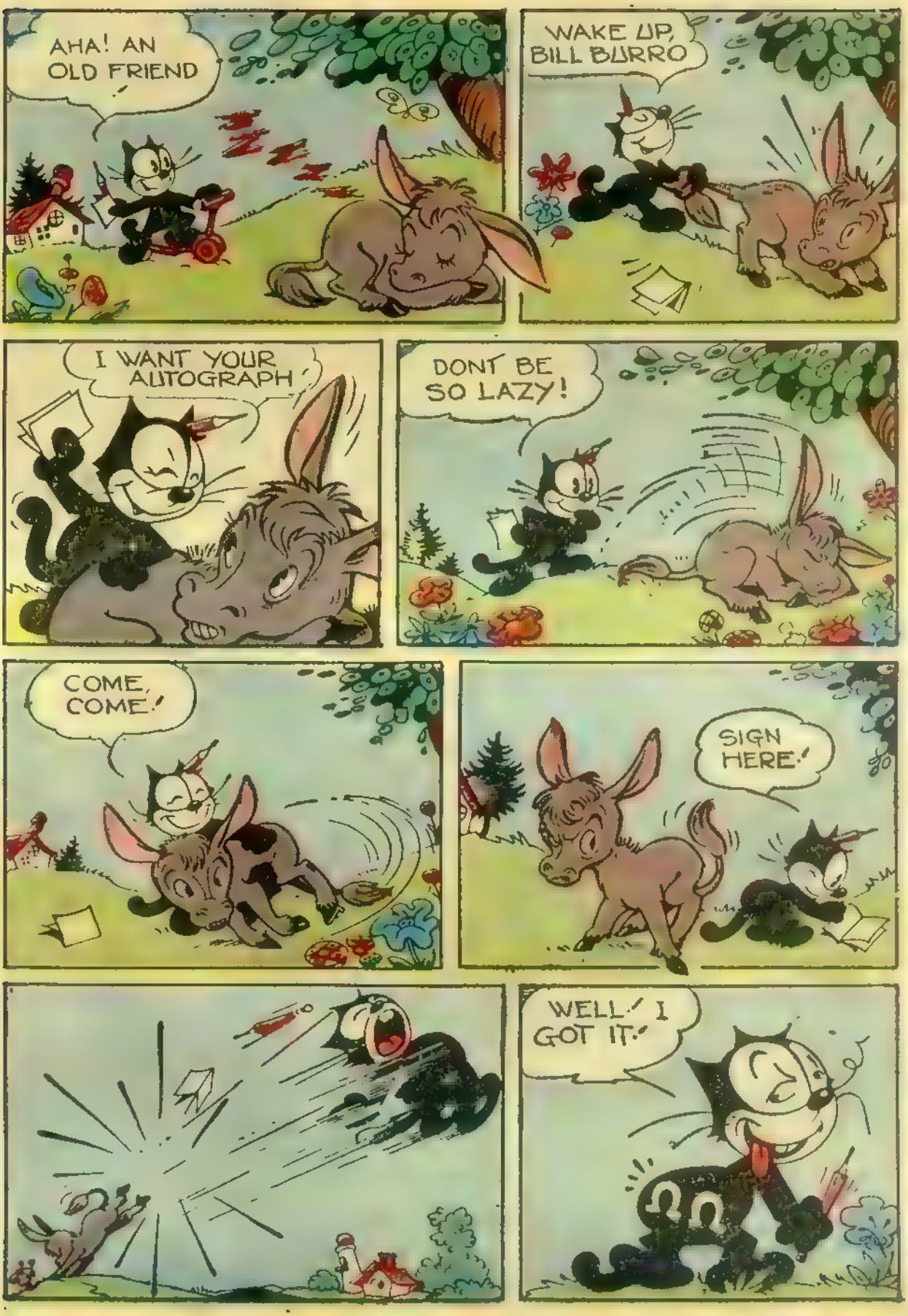
EVERYBODY WANTS TO CUT IN ON THIS GOLD!
BUT I'M TOO WILY!
I GAVE 'EM THE SLIP!
NOW TO PUT THIS GOLD TO GOOD USE
I COULD BUY ME A CASTLE —
YE SHOPPE
WHERE'S THAT CAT?
HE STOLE OUR GALS!

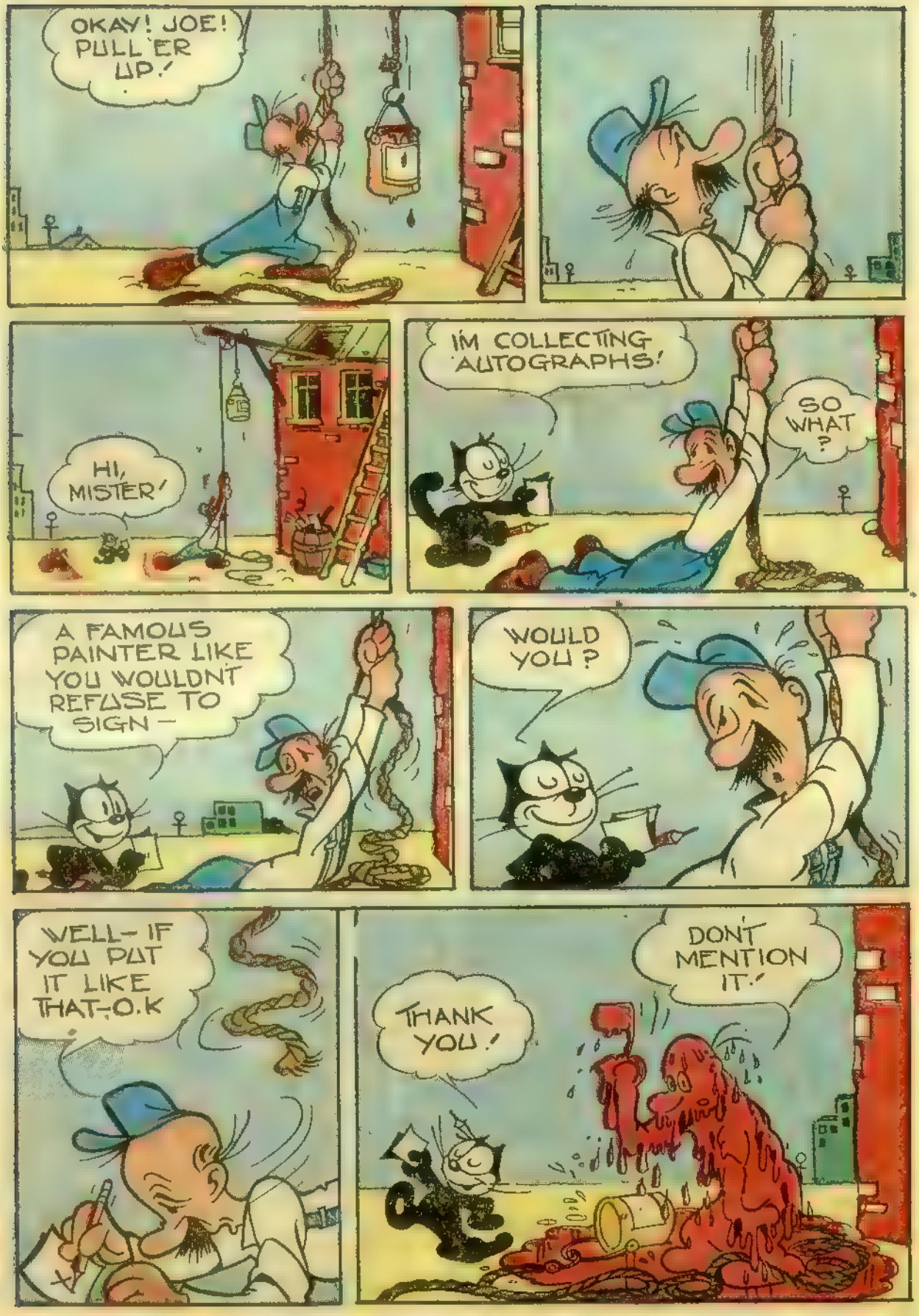

I'LL HIDE IN HERE!
IT'S OLD MOTHER HUBBARDS HOME
YES I KNOW! YOU WANT A BONE!
WOOF WOOF
YOU SHOULD KNOW BY THIS TIME - THE CUPBOARD IS BARE!
I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL!

I'VE BEEN IN THE SAME SITUATION MANY TIMES!
I TELL YOU, IT'S NO USE!
THERE IS NO BONE!
ARF, ARF!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST, I'LL GO TO THE CUPBOARD,—
WOOF!
BUT AS USUAL, IT WILL BE —
FULL!
AND THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM

Felix
The CAT
IN LAFFOGRAPHS
HO HUM.
OH, FOR SOMETHING TO DO.
LOOK! I COLLECT STAMPS.
WHY DONT YOU TAKE A TIP FROM ME AND DO THE SAME THING?
IM NO COPYCAT.
STATIONER
I'LL START MY OWN HOBBY
I'LL COLLECT AUTOGRAPHS


LETS SEE, WHOLL I START WITH ?
AUTOGRAPH MY BOOK ?
I C-CAN'T WRITE !
BUT I CAN SING !
WAIT HERE ! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
MUSIC PRINTING MACHINE
THERE YARE
THANKS
A SWELL SIGNATURE !


AHA! AN OLD FRIEND
WAKE UP, BILL BURRO
I WANT YOUR AUTOGRAPH
DONT BE SO LAZY!
COME, COME!
SIGN HERE!
WELL! I GOT IT!


OKAY! JOE! PULL 'ER UP!
HI, MISTER!
IM COLLECTING AUTOGRAPHS!
SO WHAT?
A FAMOUS PAINTER LIKE YOU WOULDNT REFUSE TO SIGN —
WOULD YOU?
WELL— IF YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT— O.K
THANK YOU!
DONT MENTION IT.

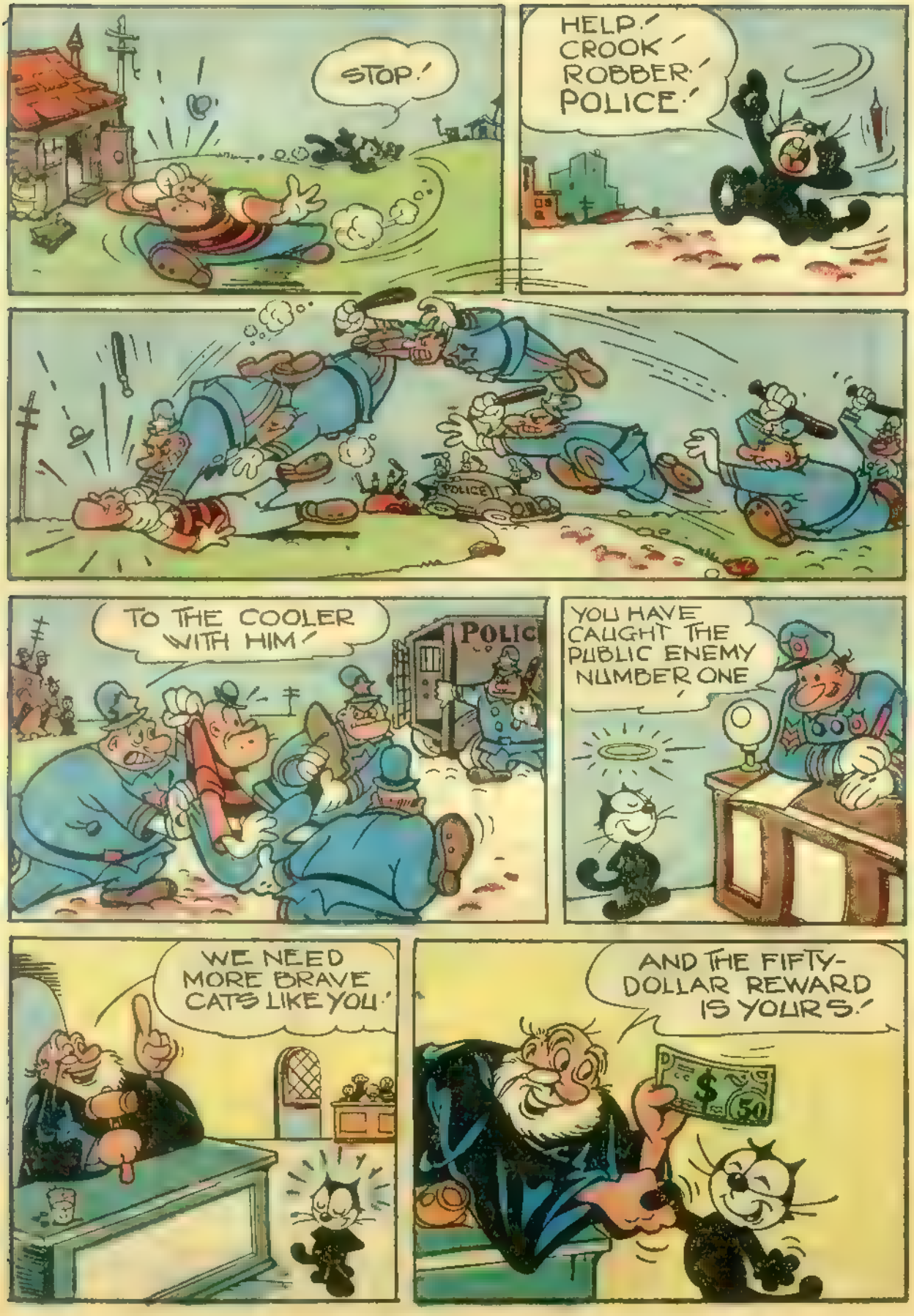
A TRAFFIC COP MIGHT SIGN!
WILL YOU SIGN, OFFICER?
PLEASE
WILL YA, HUH?
YOUR AUTOGRAPH WOULD BE AN HONOR TO MY BOOK!
GO 'WAY! I'M BUSY!
GWAN HOME!
AND DON'T COME BACK!

RODEO
MABE I CAN GET A STARS NAME
FEATURING
BUCK CACTUS
SHOOTING STAR
GOSH!
IT'S HIM!
MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTO-GRAPH ?
STAND BACK, CAT!
WHATCHA GONNA DO?
BACK, I SAID!
BANG
BANG
CRASH!
CRASH!
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
FAIR ENOUGH, THANKS, BUCK

I'LL GET THAT COP YET!
HOW ABOUT SIGNING NOW
I WON'T GIVE UP TILL YOU SIGN.
WILL YA, HUH?
HONK HONK
PLEASE
HONK, HONK
I WOULDN'T BOTHER YOU, IF YOU WERE BUSY.
I SAID, BEAT IT!

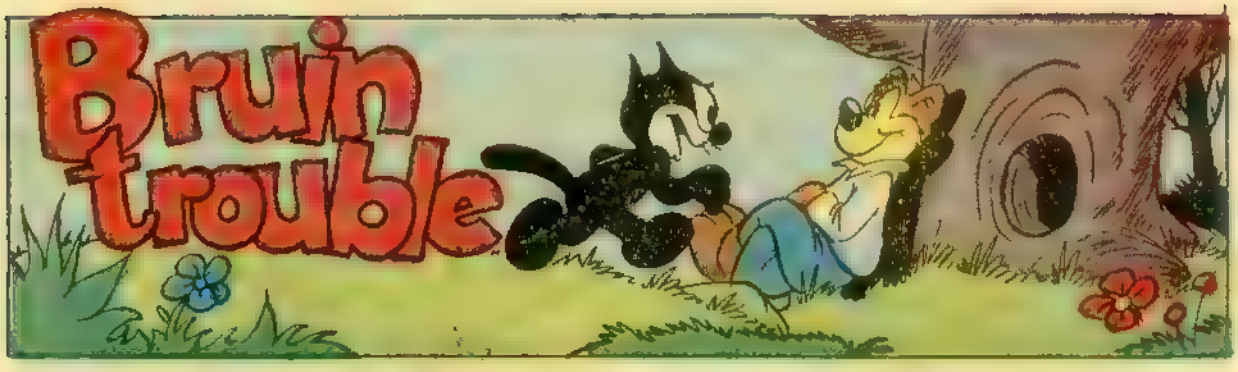
I OUGHT TO GET SIGNATURES IN THIS AREA.
CAFÉ
DID YOU SAY SIGNATURES?
THAT I DID!
I HAVE SOME RARE OLD AUTOGRAPHS
ONLY TEN CENTS EACH.
WOW!
Cleopatra Egypt 69-30 B.C.
Richard the Third
WITH BEST WISHES Casey Jones
Uncle Remus
Bo-Peep
AND LOTS MORE.
I'LL TAKE 'EM ALL.
Jack the Giant Killer
Santa Claus
David
Goliath
Old Mother Hubbard

WOW! EVEN NERO AND CAESAR!
I'LL BE ENVIED - I'LL BE —
ERNIE THE EEL
WANTED FOR FORGERY
SOMETIMES WEARS FAKE WHISKERS
MY AUTOGRAPHS - - THEY'RE FAKES
I'VE BEEN SWINDLED!
I KNOW YOU - - UNMASK!
COISES!


STOP!
HELP! CROOK! ROBBER! POLICE!
POLICE
TO THE COOLER WITH HIM!
POLIC
YOU HAVE CAUGHT THE PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE
WE NEED MORE BRAVE CATS LIKE YOU!
AND THE FIFTY-DOLLAR REWARD IS YOURS!
$ 50

TELEVISION
'RAY FOR FELIX'
WHAT A CAT!
THANKS! SO LONG
I MUSTN'T LET THIS GO TO MY HEAD!
MORNING BLA
FELIX A HERO
CAT CAPTURES CROOK
OH, WELL - 'TWARN'T NOTHIN'
GREAT CAT
NOW FOLKS WILL WANT TO SIGN MY BOOK!
AUTO GRAPHS
WATCH THE CROWDS FOLLOW ME!
BETCHA THAT COP WILL SIGN MY BOOK NOW!

GOSH IT'S WINDY!
THERE GOES MY MONEY!
WHOA!
STOP
I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE IT!
IT'S HIM AGAIN! AND PASSIN' A RED LIGHT!
JUST A MINUTE!
I DECIDED TA GIVE YE ME AUTOGRAF
FINE!
FIFTY-DOLLAR FINE FOR SPEEDING
Officer Kelly



Felix the Cat was reading a newspaper one evening, when he noticed an advertisement which read:

WANTED
Reliable Baby Sitter
Good pay — apply to
Mr. and Mrs. Buster Bear
Old Oak Tree
North Forest

"That's the job for me!" cried Felix, delightedly. "I won't have to work hard —just sit around and raid the icebox for bottles of milk, or maybe a chicken leg or two."

Felix clipped out the ad and started to walk toward the forest. It was getting toward evening, and the sun was lowering in the red western sky. Felix breathed the brisk autumn air, happy with the anticipation of his new career as a baby sitter.

He turned off the main road and started up a path that went into the woods. Felix remembered the Old Oak Tree very well. As far back as he could recall, the Bear family had lived there. Felix imagined that the tree would probably be a cozy place to spend the evening. He walked a little faster, because he noticed that it was getting dark.

A few moments later Felix had reached a clearing in the forest, and right in front of him he saw the Old Oak Tree. Leaning against the tree was Buster Bear.

"Hi, Mr. Bear," called Felix.

"Why, hello, Felix! What brings you way out here in the woods?" asked Buster Bear, with a smile. "I thought you'd be curled up at some warm fireside tonight, instead of walking in the woods."

"I'm here on business," stated Felix, as he handed the newspaper clipping to the big burly bear.

"Oho, so you're a baby sitter now!" he laughed, as he recognized the advertisement which he had put in the paper.

"Belinda," he called into the opening of the tree, "come out and see who is here to sit with little Buddy."

In a few seconds the mother bear was at the opening of the hollow part of the tree, and she had cute little Buddy Bear by the paw.

"Hello, Felix. I didn't know you had any experience as a baby sitter."

"Oh, yes," answered Felix. "I've sat with lots of kittens while they took cat naps."

"Well, it's Buddy's bedtime now. You might as well come in and make yourself comfortable while I tuck him in."

Felix and the bears went inside the tree. This was the first time that he had ever been inside the Old Oak Tree, and he was pleased to see that it made a very comfortable home, indeed. Hollowed out of the sturdy tree was a large room. There were comfortable-looking bunks for the grown-up bears and a pint-sized bunk for little Buddy Bear. At one side of the room Buster Bear had built a large fireplace of stones which he had found in the forest. Right now there was a cheery blaze which warmed the room, and the flickering flames threw a ruddy glow over everything.

The mother bear tucked little Buddy Bear into the tiny bunk and kissed him good night. It was easy to see that the little bear cub was comfy in his

bed, because he was off to sleep almost as soon as his little head touched the pillow.

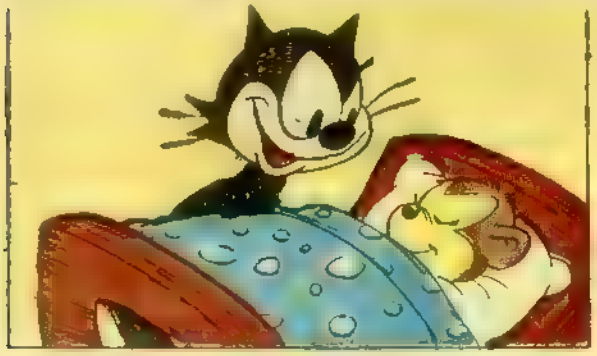
"Well, now that little Buddy is safe in bed, I guess we can go out," Buster Bear said.

"There are extra blankets in the cupboard, Felix," Belinda Bear explained. "If it turns cold, be sure to tuck the blankets in all around."

"Don't you worry about a thing," answered Felix, "I'll see that Buddy gets a good sleep."

"Good night!" the bears called as they closed the door and went out into the woods.

"Good night!" Felix said, as he settled comfortably into a rocking chair.



Felix dozed off for a while. He didn't know how long until the cuckoo popped out of the top of the clock and said briskly, "Coo-coo coo-coo coo-coo!" "Three o'clock in the morning!" Felix exclaimed half aloud, "the bears should be coming home soon. I wonder what is keeping them so long."

He walked over to the bunk in which the little bear was lying.

"That little fellow certainly is sound asleep," Felix said to himself. "You'd think he was going to sleep for months!" Felix walked over to the fireplace, because he was beginning to feel a little chilly. He noticed that the fire was dying out. He went to the woodbox, took a heavy log and threw it into the fireplace. After watching this for a while, Felix thought that he had better find a book to read in order to pass the time more quickly. He tiptoed over to a table, and on it he saw a book titled "BEAR FACTS, or How to be a Successful Bear."

"This should be interesting" Felix thought. "I might as well pass the time by finding out how bears live and act. I have often wondered about a lot of things they do. Maybe the answers are in this book."

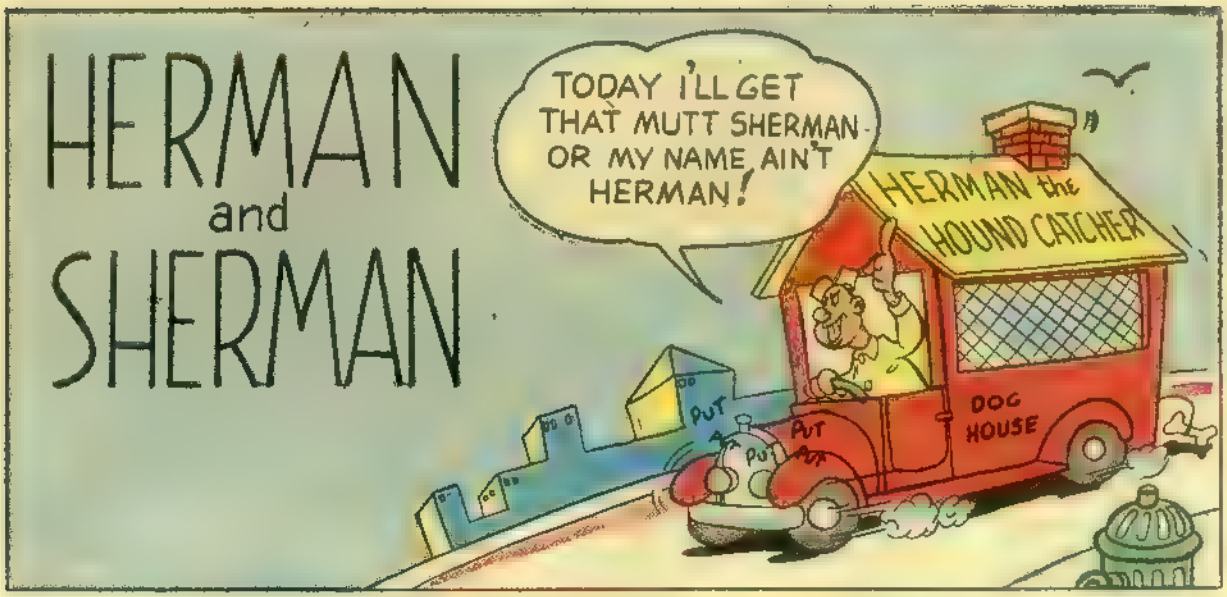
He opened the book, as he sat back in the rocking chair again. The first chapter was, "Food Habits." It said:

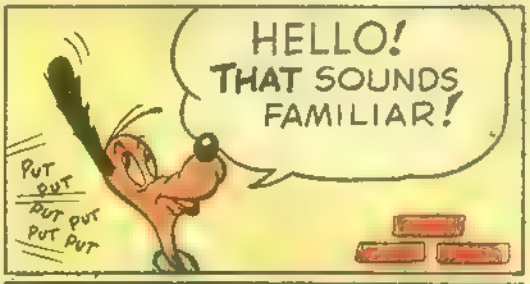
"Bears are very fond of honey. They have a keen sense of smell which helps them discover beehives from far away. They even risk being stung by the bees in order to obtain this precious delicacy."

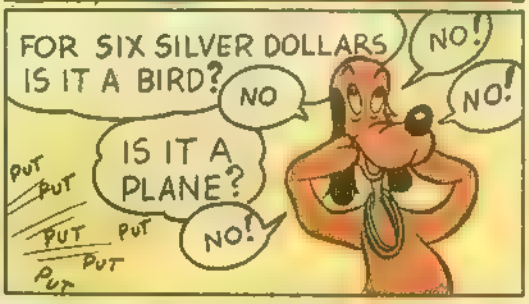
Felix thought to himself that it would be far better for the bears to like milk, as he did. Cows don't sting at all, and milk is such a refreshing drink. Felix thought, too, that he wouldn't mind a bit having some milk right now, but he knew that there wasn't any use looking for milk in a bear's house. He looked at the book again. After thumbing through a few pages he came to a chapter marked: "Rules for the Winter Season." He read:

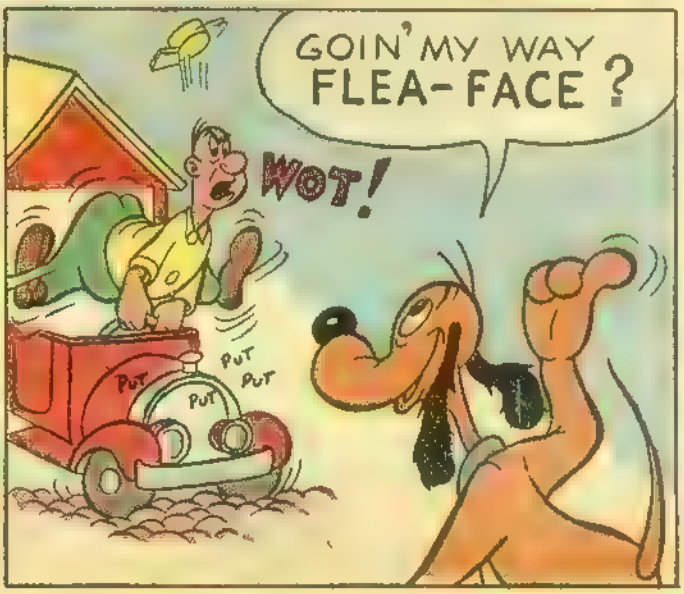
"The most important thing for bears to remember is that the winter season is the time for them to hibernate. This means that all bears must go into a deep sleep in the fall and remain asleep all through the winter." Felix dropped the book to the floor with amazement. "Golly!" he exclaimed, "no wonder Buster and Belinda Bear didn't come back—they found a comfy spot to hibernate! Now I have to sit with Buddy Bear all winter!"

HERMAN and SHERMAN





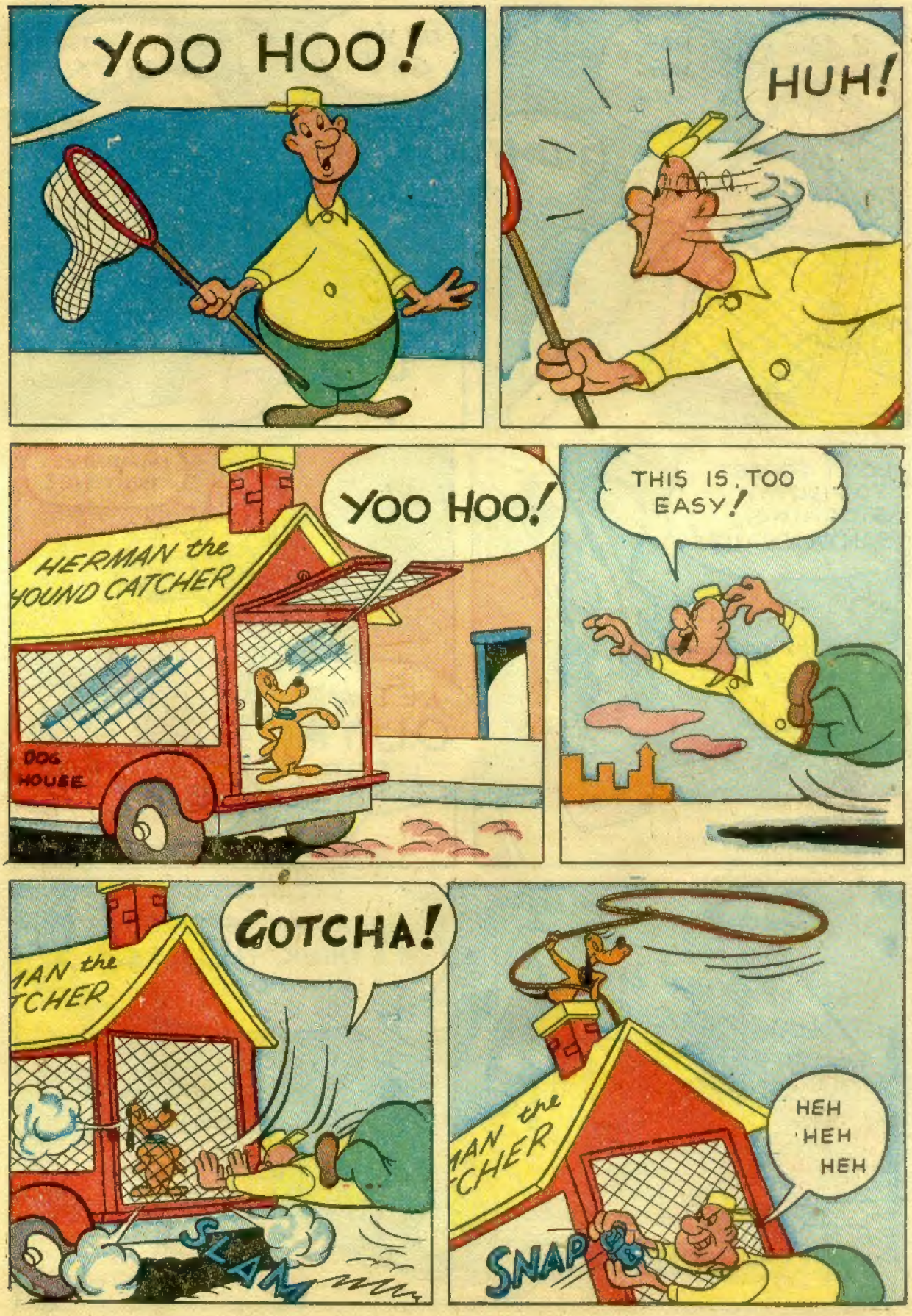


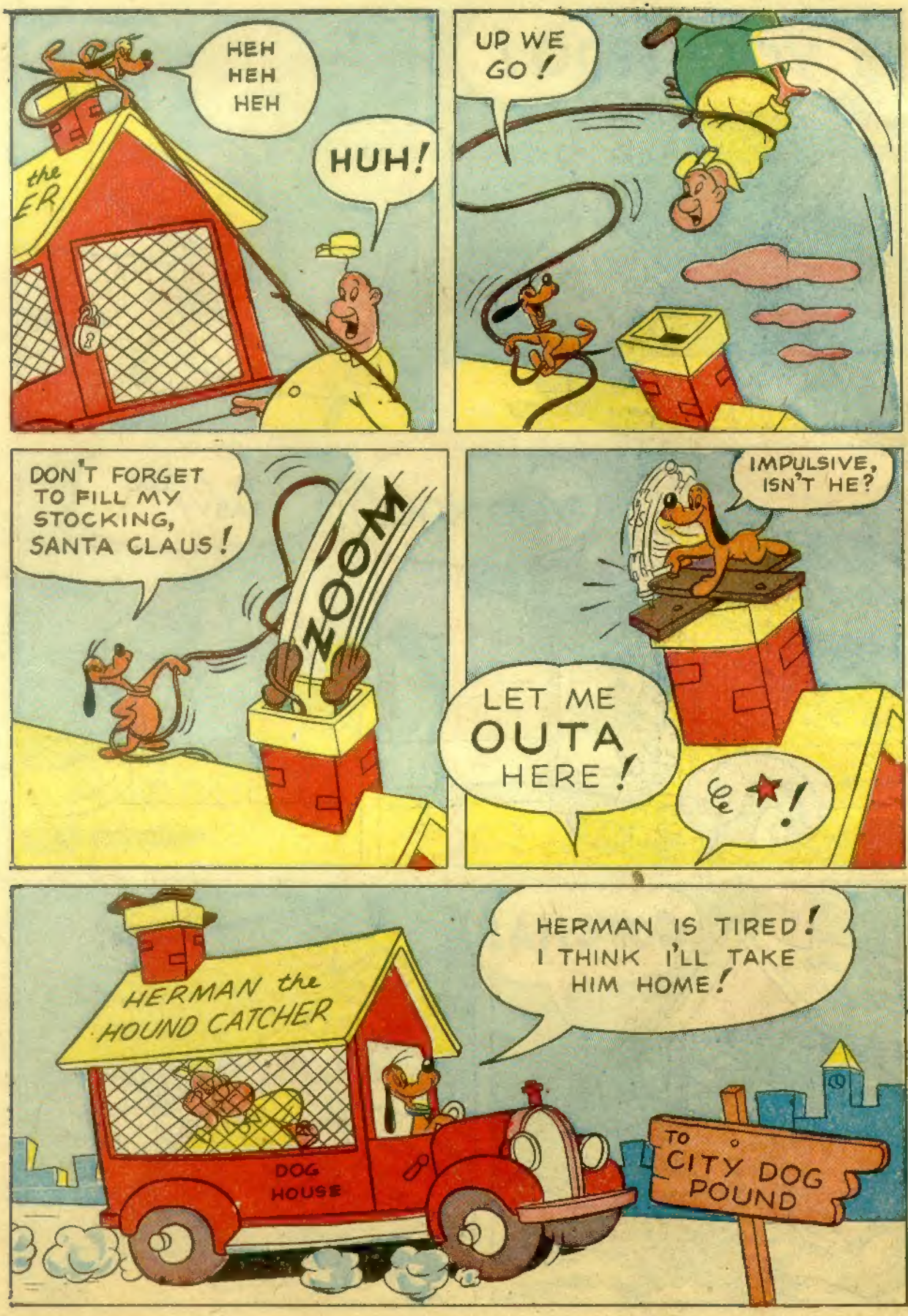


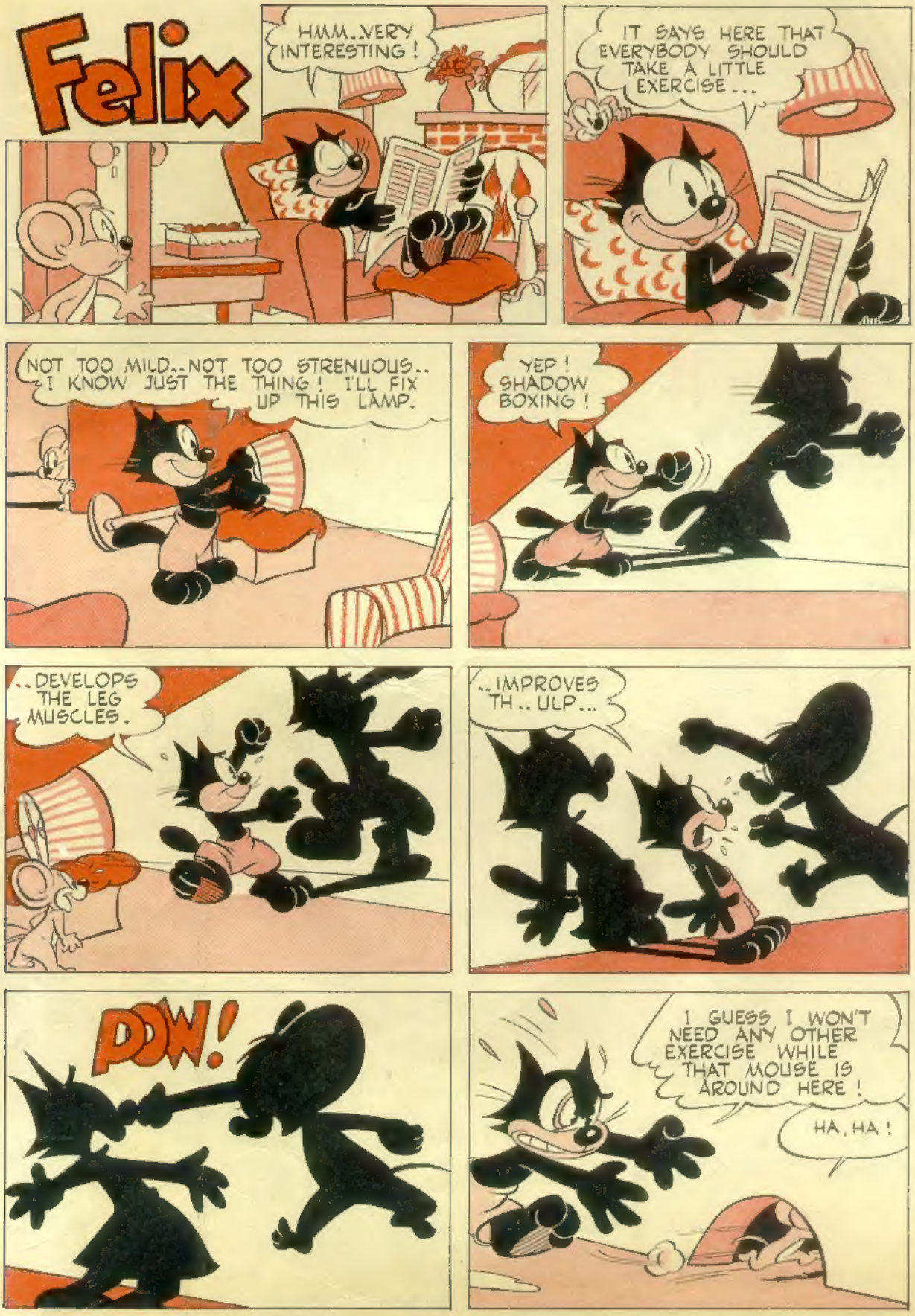
THAT DOES IT!
YOU LOOK SO SILLY, HERMAN, REAHLY YOU DO!
ZIP
HE'S AROUND HERE, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
DARN
HE'S GOTTA BE!
I OUGHTA BOFF HIM ON TH' NOFF!
TOBACCO
HUH

NO, YA DON'T!
SOCK!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?
YOO HOO HOIMY
WHY, YOU—
BLA-A-A PHOOY ON YOU
LOOKA ME, HOIMY, NO FEET!
GR-R-R
HOLD THAT POSE!
GLUB

TEMPER! TEMPER!
GR-R-R
CRUNCH
COME BACK HERE! YOU HOUND!
PUFF
PUFF
WOT
TH'
?
HE ISN'T IN HERE!
MAIL BOX
HE ISN'T IN HERE!
HE AIN'T IN HERE!
OH-H! SHER-MAN! YOO! HOO!


YOO HOO!
HUH!
HERMAN the HOUND CATCHER
YOO HOO!
DOG HOUSE
THIS IS TOO EASY!
GOTCHA!
SLAM
SNAP
HEH HEH HEH


HEH HEH HEH
HUH!
UP WE GO!
DON'T FORGET TO FILL MY STOCKING, SANTA CLAUS!
ZOOM
IMPULSIVE, ISN'T HE?
LET ME OUTA HERE!
HERMAN IS TIRED! I THINK I'LL TAKE HIM HOME!
HERMAN the HOUND CATCHER
DOG HOUSE
TO CITY DOG POUND


Felix
HMM..VERY INTERESTING!
IT SAYS HERE THAT EVERYBODY SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE EXERCISE...
NOT TOO MILD..NOT TOO STRENUOUS.. I KNOW JUST THE THING! I'LL FIX UP THIS LAMP.
YEP! SHADOW BOXING!
..DEVELOPS THE LEG MUSCLES.
..IMPROVES TH..ULP...
POW!
I GUESS I WON'T NEED ANY OTHER EXERCISE WHILE THAT MOUSE IS AROUND HERE!
HA, HA!

Felix
FIRST CLASS PLUMBER
BUT.. BUT.. OH, WELL, ALL RIGHT.. I'LL COME RIGHT OVER..
FIRST CLASS PLUMBER
GOSH.. WHAT AN AWFUL DAY TO BE CALLED OUT !
IT'S THAT DARNED MOUSE HAVING MORE TROUBLE WITH HIS HOUSE AGAIN .
DANGER BRIDGE WASHED OUT
I'D ONLY DO THIS FOR THAT POOR HELPLESS LITTLE GUY !
MAYBE HE'S FLOODED OUT.. OR MAROONED.. OR SOMETHING TERRIBLE LIKE THAT...
YOU'RE LUCKY, KID ! YOUR HOUSE IS STILL HERE, I SEE !
HURRY ! IN THE BATH ROOM !! HURRY !
A LEAKY SHOWER !
PLINK !
FELIX ! STOP ! I..I CAN'T SWIM !
GRRRRRR ! I DON'T CARE !